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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7P

'SURVIVAL'

6/12/89

by

Rona Munro

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7P - 'SURVIVAL' - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ACE  
THE MASTER  
PATERSON  
SHREELA  
MIDGE  
DEREK  
KARRA  
LITTLE GIRL AT MIDGE'S FLAT  
WOMAN COMPLAINING ABOUT CATS

SMALL/NON SPEAKING:

YOUNG MEN IN TRAINING ROOM (DEFENCE GROUP)  
TWO CHILDREN PLAYING BY RUBBISH SACKS  
CHEETAH PEOPLE ON HORSEBACK

\* \* \* \* \*

OB LOCATION EXTERIORS:

Broken Ground  
Open Plain  
First Perivale Street (Doctor and others appear/Tardis parked)  
Balcony/Midge's Flat  
Youth Club  
Wasteground  
Bone Heap

OB LOCATION INTERIORS:

Midge's Flat  
Motorcycle Showroom  
Youth Club Training Room

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7P

'SURVIVAL'

by

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EPISODE THREE

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. EXT. BROKEN GROUND. DAY.

(ON THE PLANET.

ACE LOOKING  
AT KARRA.

KARRA LOOKING  
BACK.

ACE HAS MOVED  
FORWARD CLOSER  
TO KARRA, THE  
OTHERS WATCH  
IN AN ALARMED,  
HUDDLED GROUP)

KARRA: (PURRS) Come hunting sister.

(ACE HESITATES,  
HER EYES ARE  
CATS EYES)



THE DOCTOR: Ace wait!

KARRA: Come hunting.

(ACE TAKES A  
STEP FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: No ace!

(KARRA GRINS,  
ALL HER TEETH,  
SHE WHEELS  
AND RUNS OFF  
AT FULL PELT.

ACE LAUGHS  
AND FOLLOWS,  
RUNNING FLAT  
OUT)

SHREELA: Ace!

(THEY WATCH  
KARRA AND ACE  
RECEDE, THE  
SOUND OF ACE'S  
LAUGHTER AS  
SHE RUNS.

PATERSON,  
DEREK AND  
SHREELA LOOK  
AT THE DOCTOR)

It's happened. It's happened to  
her. She's changing.

(THE DOCTOR  
IS STILL  
LOOKING AFTER  
ACE AND KARRA,  
FROWNING)

THE DOCTOR: Yes.



PATERSON: Who's next eh? Who's next. If I'd a gun ...

(THE DOCTOR  
SHUTTING HIM  
UP)

THE DOCTOR: We'd be in even more trouble than we already are. Right, stay here, I'll go and find her.

PATERSON: Now just a minute ...

THE DOCTOR: (FAKE SMILE) I can leave you in charge can't I Sergeant?

(PATERSON FROWNS)

PATERSON: Well ... if you put it like that ...

(THE DOCTOR  
TURNS TO LEAVE,  
HE WINKS AT  
SHREELA AS  
HE PASSES  
HER)

SHREELA: But what if more Cheetahs come?

(THE DOCTOR  
TURNS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: Sit very still and try not to look like hamburger.  
(cont ...)



(PATERSON AND  
SHREELA STARE  
AT THE DOCTOR  
IN GLUM AND  
NERVOUS  
APPREHENSION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Cheer up.  
Could be worse ...

(HE LOOKS AT  
THE SKY)

Could be raining.

(A RUMBLE AND  
FIRE AND SMOKE  
FROM THE  
VOLCANOES ON  
THE HORIZON  
AS THE DOCTOR  
WALKS AWAY  
FROM THEM  
DOWN THE HILL)



2. EXT. OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(ACE AND KARRA  
RUNNING, SLOW  
MOTION IF  
POSSIBLE THEY  
SHOULD SEEM  
BLURRED LIKE  
A PHOTOGRAPH  
OF SOMETHING  
TAKEN MOVING  
AT SPEED.

OVER THIS  
ECHOEY, THE  
SOUND OF ACE  
LAUGHING)



3. EXT. BROKEN GROUND/OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR  
BENDING OVER  
THE GROUND,  
LOOKING AT  
TRACKS.

HE LOOKS UP  
OVER THE EMPTY  
LANDSCAPE TO  
THE HORIZON)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERED) Oh Ace ...



4. EXT. OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(ACE AND KARRA  
STANDING SIDE  
BY SIDE LOOKING  
UP AT THE  
SKY LETTING  
THE RAIN RUN  
OVER THEIR  
FACES.

ACE OPENS  
HER MOUTH  
TO CATCH IT.

LAUGHS, LOOKS  
AT KARRA.

THE RAIN IS  
SLACKENING  
RAPIDLY,  
ALTERNATIVELY  
ITS JUST  
STOPPED)

ACE: I thought cats hated rain.

(KARRA OPENS  
HER EYES LOOKS  
AT ACE)

KARRA: I'm not a cat. I'm Karra.  
I'm your sister.

ACE: No you're not.

(KARRA JUST  
LOOKS AT HER)

Why do you call me that?



KARRA: You're like me.

ACE: Yeah?

KARRA: You will be.

(ACE SMILES  
UNCERTAINLY)

ACE: This is good. I like feeling  
like this.

(SHE LOOKS DOWN,  
FROWNING.

SHE CROUCHES  
TO PEER AT  
HERSELF AGAIN  
IN THE PUDDLES  
AT THEIR FEET.

THE RAIN HAS  
STOPPED.

ACE'S REFLECTION  
IN THE PUDDLES  
AT THEIR FEET,  
AS IT STEADIES  
SHE SEES HER  
YELLOW EYES.

ACE FROWNING,  
TRYING TO  
REMEMBER)

Where's the Doctor?

(KARRA IS  
SNIFFING THE  
AIR)

KARRA: Are you hungry?

(ACE LOOKS  
UP AT HER)



ACE: I've got to get back to  
The Doctor.

KARRA: The Chase ...

ACE: What?

KARRA: The hunt ... Smell the blood  
on the wind ...

(RAISES HER  
FACE TO THE  
WIND)

Hear the blood in your ears, run,  
run beyond the horizon and catch  
your hunger ...

(KARRA GIVES  
A LONG PURRING  
YOWL.

ACE LOOKS  
ROUND.

TWO HORSES  
ARE TROTTING  
TOWARDS THEM)

Are you hungry sister?

(SHE RUNS TO  
THE NEAREST  
HORSE AND JUMPS  
ON ITS BACK.

LOOKS BACK  
AT ACE)

Come hunting.



(ACE GRINS.

SHE RUNS  
TO THE OTHER  
HORSE AND  
PULLS HERSELF  
ON.

ACE WHOOPS  
AS KARRA AND  
HER TURN AND  
GALLOP OFF)



5. EXT. OPEN PLAIN - ELSEWHERE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKING AT  
THE PRINTS  
OF HOOVES IN  
THE WET MUD.

HE LOOKS UP.

CLOSE BY A  
CHEETAH IS  
BENT OVER A  
DEAD ANIMAL.

IT LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR,  
IT IS CHEWING.

THE DOCTOR  
STARES AT THE  
CHEETAH.

THE CHEETAH  
STARES BACK  
THEN BENDS  
TO ITS MEAL  
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: Oh Ace ...

(HE BREAKS  
INTO A RUN  
FOLLOWING  
THE HOOFPRIENTS)



6. EXT. OPEN PLAIN. DAY.

(A DEAD ANIMAL  
IS LYING ON  
THE GROUND.

IT LOOKS MUCH  
LIKE A BUFFALO.

KARRA HAS DISMOUNTED  
AND IS STANDING  
OVER THE FALLEN  
ANIMAL.

ACE IS ON THE  
HORSE WATCHING.

KARRA GRINS UP  
AT HER)

KARRA: Good hunting. Good.

ACE: You kill people. You eat  
people.

(KARRA STUDIES  
HER SERIOUSLY  
FOR A MOMENT)

KARRA: When I'm hungry I hunt.  
When I hunt I eat.

ACE: Would you eat me?

(KARRA CONSIDERS,  
SHE LOOKS AT  
ACE THEN DOWN  
AT THE DEAD  
ANIMAL.



KARRA POINTS  
ONE CLAW ON  
THE DEAD  
ANIMAL)

KARRA: There's meat here.

ACE: If there wasn't ... would  
you hunt me?

KARRA: (GRINS) How fast can you  
run sister?

ACE: (SWALLOWS, QUIET) Fast  
enough.

KARRA: (NODS) That would be a  
good hunt.

(THEY LOOK AT  
EACH OTHER  
SERIOUSLY)

Are you hungry? Come and eat.

(KARRA CROUCHES  
OVER HER KILL.

ACE SLIPS OFF  
THE HORSE AND  
JOINS HER.

THE DOCTOR'S  
VOICE COMES  
FROM BEHIND)

THE DOCTOR: Ace! (cont ...)

(ACE TURNS.

THE DOCTOR  
IS STANDING  
AGAINST THE  
SKY BEHIND  
THEM.



THE DOCTOR  
HOLDS OUT  
HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ace come back.

(ACE LOOKS  
AT KARRA.

KARRA IS  
LOOKING AT  
THE DOCTOR.

SHE DOESN'T  
MOVE)

Come home.

(THE YELLOW  
FADES FROM  
ACE'S EYES.

KARRA TURNS  
TO HER.

ACE STEPS BACK  
A PACE,  
SUDDENLY BACK  
WITH HERSELF,  
NERVOUS NOW.

KARRA GRINS,  
ALL HER TEETH)

KARRA: Good hunting sister.

(ACE GASPS AND  
TURNS TO RUN  
TOWARDS THE  
DOCTOR.

KARRA TURNS  
BACK TO HER  
MEAL IGNORING  
THEM.

ACE GRABS THE  
DOCTOR IN A  
TERRIFIED HUG)



ACE: What's happening to me  
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: It's alright. We're  
going home now.

(THE DOCTOR  
HOLDS ACE  
LOOKING OVER  
HER HEAD AT  
KARRA.

THEIR EYES  
MEET)



7. EXT. BROKEN GROUND. DAY.

(PATERSON,  
SHREELA AND  
DEREK SIT ON  
THE GROUND,  
WAITING.

THEY LOOK UP.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE  
APPROACHING.

ACE STOPS AND  
LOOKS OVER  
HER SHOULDER.

THE DOCTOR  
NOTICES THAT  
SHE HAS STOPPED.

HE GOES BACK  
TO HER)

THE DOCTOR: Ace look at me.

(ACE LOOKS UP.

CAT'S EYES)

You're ... possessed. It's the  
planet. The Cheetah people.  
You've changed.

ACE: (SOFT) Yes.

THE DOCTOR: You're powerful.  
Dangerous.



ACE: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: If you stay here, the change will accelerate. If you leave you may never be the same again. If you use your powers ... to leave this place, to fight, to defend yourself ... anything ... the change may accelerate.

ACE: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: But the rest of us are trapped here unless you help us escape.

(ACE LOOKS  
AT HIM.

THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS BACK,  
SERIOUS  
CONCERNED.

PATERSON,  
DEREK AND  
SHREELA SIT  
WAITING, WATCHING)

ACE: What should I do Professor?

(HE SHAKES  
HIS HEAD)

Tell me. I trust you.

THE DOCTOR: It's your choice Ace.  
(cont ...)

(ACE GRINS.

SHE HOLDS OUT  
HER HAND.



THE DOCTOR  
SMILES BACK,  
TAKES ACE'S  
HAND, TURNS  
AND HOLDS OUT  
HIS OTHER HAND  
TO SHREELA,  
SHREELA TWIGS,  
TURNS TO TAKE  
DEREK'S HAND,  
PATERSON HESITATES  
THEN TAKES  
DEREK'S.

THEY STAND  
LINKED, LOOKING  
EXPECTANTLY  
AT ACE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Let's go home  
Ace.

(ACE BREAKS  
INTO A SUDDEN  
GRIN, SHE  
RUNS FORWARD  
LOOKING BACK,  
PULLING THEM  
ALL AFTER HER  
LIKE IT'S A  
GAME, SHE  
JUMPS INTO  
THE AIR.

THEY ALL VANISH)



8. EXT. FIRST PERIVALE STREET. DAY.

(ACE, DOCTOR AND  
THE OTHERS APPEAR  
IN THE MIDDLE  
OF AN EMPTY  
PERIVALE STREET.

THE TARDIS IS  
STILL SITTING ON  
THE PAVEMENT. THEY  
LOOK AROUND, DAZED.

ACE LOOKS AT THE  
DOCTOR, THE YELLOW  
HAS GONE FROM  
HER EYES. SHE BLINKS  
AS IF WAKING UP.

SHREELA LAUGHS WITH  
DELIGHT. SHE  
WAVES HER ARMS  
AT THE STREET)

SHREELA: We're back! We're home!

(DEREK AND PATERSON  
ARE STILL STANDING  
HAND IN HAND,  
STUNNED, LOOKING  
ROUND THEM STUPIDLY)

I've got to get back to my house.

(SHREELA GIVES ACE  
A BRIEF HUG AND  
BELTS OFF UP  
THE STREET.

PATERSON SUDDENLY  
NOTICES HE IS  
STILL LINKED TO  
DEREK. HE DROPS  
HIS HAND ABRUPTLY)



PATERSON: What's your game then?

(HE BACKS OFF  
STARING AT THEM  
WITH SUSPICION)

So I had a blackout, perfectly normal, stress, overwork, that's all, I've had medicals. Did you get a Doctor? Should've got a Doctor to me though, that's the least you could've done ... 'stead of keeping me lying about in the street.

(POINTS AT  
THE DOCTOR)

You are a Doctor right? You should know better.

ACE: Thanks Ace, thanks Doctor, thanks for saving my life, getting me safe home.

(PATERSON DESPERATE  
TO CONVINCE HIMSELF)

PATERSON: Don't know what you mean, what you talking about?

(HE LOOKS DOWN  
AT HIS UNIFORM,  
MUD STAINED, TORN,  
BRUSHES AT IT IN  
IRRITATION)

(MUTTERS) I'm late for self-defence.

(HE TURNS AND  
WALKS OFF, A  
BRISK DETERMINED  
MARCH.

DEREK LOOKS AT  
PATERSON RETREATING  
LOOKS AT ACE AND  
THE DOCTOR, GIGGLES  
AND RUNS AWAY UP  
THE ROAD.



ACE TURNS TO  
THE DOCTOR)

ACE: Looks like everything's back  
to normal.

(ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR SEEN FROM  
ABOVE.

A RED EYED KITLING  
IS LOOKING DOWN  
ON THEM FROM A  
WINDOW SILL.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR  
MOVE TO THE DOOR  
OF THE TARDIS)

Come on Professor. What do we want  
to hang around here for?

(THE DOCTOR IS  
LOOKING ROUND  
WARILY, LOOKING  
FOR CLUES)

THE DOCTOR: (ABSTRACTED) Unfinished  
business.

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: The Master.

ACE: What would he still be hanging  
round here for? Dump of the Universe.

THE DOCTOR: You were the one ...

ACE: ... Who wanted to come home,  
yeah, yeah, heard it. Listen ...

(ACE BANGS ON  
THE DOOR OF THE  
TARDIS)

This is the only home I've got now, O.K.



(THE DOCTOR  
FOCUSES ON ACE  
FOR THE FIRST  
TIME)

THE DOCTOR: Yes. You brought us  
here. Home ...

(HE LOOKS AT  
THE TARDIS)

So Midge would ... Where does he  
live?

ACE: (LOST) Who?

THE DOCTOR: (IRRITATED) Midge!

ACE: I don't know. He used to be  
in those flats there.

(ACE POINTS.

THE DOCTOR SETS  
OFF INSTANTLY IN  
THAT DIRECTION.  
HE LOOKS BACK  
OVER HIS SHOULDER)

THE DOCTOR: Well come on!

(ACE IS STARING  
AT SOMETHING.

A RED EYED KITLING  
SITS ON THE PAVEMENT  
NEAR THE TARDIS.

ACE STARES.

THE DOCTOR'S VOICE  
FROM AHEAD)

Ace!

(ACE SHAKES HER  
HEAD. SHE RUNS AFTER  
THE DOCTOR)



9. INT. MOTORCYCLE SHOWROOM. DAY.

EMPTY  
BIKE SHOWROOM.

A TELEPHONE OFF  
THE HOOK ON A  
DESK. VOICE  
SPEAKING TINNILY  
ON THE TELEPHONE.  
A CUP OF COFFEE  
SPILLED ON SOME  
PAPERS.

MIDGE LOOKING AT  
THE BIGGEST SHINIEST  
BIKE. HE GETS  
ON IT)

MIDGE: (SOFT TO HIMSELF) Just  
the start Midge, just the start.

(MIDGE LAUGHS.  
HIS EYES BECOME  
CATS EYES. HE LOOKS  
OUT THROUGH THE  
SHOWROOM WINDOW.

THE MASTER IS  
OUTSIDE LOOKING  
IN, HIS EYES ARE  
CATS EYES AS WELL)

(STARING, HE NODS) Yeah ... Yeah  
I know what to do.



10. INT. MIDGE'S FLAT. DAY.

(UNTIDY, EMPTY FLAT.  
THE DOCTOR LOOKING  
AT A PHOTO OF MIDGE.)

ACE LOOKS WITH  
CONTEMPT AT HIS  
POSTER COLLECTION)

ACE: Are they still on the go then?  
They were practically drawing their  
pensions when I was clubbing it.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
LOOKING IN THE  
CRACKED MIRROR.  
HE SEES SOMETHING  
FURRY AND BATTERED  
REFLECTED, LYING  
ON THE FLOOR.  
HE TURNS. THE  
SOUND OF STIFLED  
SOBBING.)

ACE LOOKS OUT  
THE OPEN DOOR OF  
THE FLAT.

A LITTLE GIRL IS  
STARING IN AT  
THEM, SNIFFLING.

ACE DROPPING TO  
CROUCH AT HER  
HEIGHT)

What's up?

GIRL: My cat ...

(ACE LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR SEES  
HIM STUDYING THE  
FURRY REMNANT.  
HE LOOKS AT HER AND  
NODS



ACE: What happened?

GIRL: The bad cat ate it. The  
bad cat the man brought.

THE DOCTOR: (SHARP) What man?

(THE WEE GIRL JUST  
STARES AT HIM.  
SHE SNIFFS.

THE DOCTOR MOVES  
TO HER)

Can you tell us where he went?  
It's important.



11. INT. YOUTH CLUB. TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

(THE SAME CROWD  
OF YOUNG MEN  
AS IN EPISODE 1.  
ARE MILLING AROUND  
IN THEIR TRAINING  
GEAR, GENERAL  
HUBBUB, E.G. 'Where's  
Sarge?' 'He's late  
today isn't he?' ETC.

THE DOOR OPENS.

MIDGE IS STANDING  
THERE, DARK GLASSES,  
MADE TO MEASURE  
SUIT AND SWISH  
HAIRCUT. THEY  
ALL FALL SILENT  
LOOKING AT HIM)

MIDGE: Waiting on the Sarge?

(HE WALKS INTO  
THE ROOM)

He's been ... held up. He asked  
me to have a little chat with you.

(THE YOUNG MEN  
PART TO LET  
MIDGE WALK THROUGH  
THEM)

I learned a little secret today.  
The secret of success. (GRINS)  
Thought I'd share it with you.



12. EXT. BALCONY/MIDGE'S FLAT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE STAND ON  
THE BALCONY OUTSIDE  
MIDGE'S FLAT  
LOOKING DOWN, BELOW  
UNCOLLECTED RUBBISH  
SACKS ARE BEING  
INVESTIGATED BY  
STRAY CATS.

ACE HAS THE LITTLE  
GIRL BY THE HAND.  
SHE POINTS UP THE  
ROAD)

GIRL: Up there, Midge and the bad  
cat man.

(ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR EXCHANGE  
A LOOK)

Midge went away, then he came back,  
he's my big brother. He's got funny  
eyes now.

(ACE BENDS  
OVER HER)

ACE: Where's your Mum, Squeak?

GIRL: She saw the bad cat man,  
he made her go away.

(ACE STRAIGHTENS  
UP, FURIOUS)



ACE: What's he doing it for! Why?!  
He's escaped hasn't he! He doesn't  
need to keep the Cheetahs busy,  
he's safe! What's he still doing  
it for?

THE DOCTOR: Malice.

(ACE BENDS AND  
PICKS UP THE  
LITTLE GIRL)

ACE: Her Gran's the next floor  
up, I'll take her up.

(ACE TURNS TO  
MOVE OFF HOLDING  
THE WEE GIRL,  
TURNS BACK)

But why is he still hanging round  
here? It's not just malice.

THE DOCTOR: Hate, then. He hates  
me.

(ACE FROWNS AT  
HIM, PUZZLED)

He must hope, believe, he's found  
something ...

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: To destroy me.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
LOOKING DOWN  
AT THE CATS ON THE  
RUBBISH SACKS.

TWO SMALLISH KIDS  
ARE PLAYING AMONG  
THEM, WRESTLING OVER  
A TOY, PLAY FIGHTING.



LOTS OF SHOUTS  
AND MACHINE GUN  
NOISES)

ACE: (SNORTS) You'd wipe the floor  
with him.

THE DOCTOR: We've always been an  
explosive combination. One of us,  
one day may very well blot the other  
out.

(THE KIDS ARE  
NOW ATTEMPTING  
TO HURL EACH  
OTHER OFF THE  
RUBBISH SACKS)

If only we could track him down,  
surprise him before he's ready ...

(ACE GASPS.

THE DOCTOR TURNS.

ACE'S EYES HAVE  
BECOME CATSEYES,  
SHE IS STARING  
FIXEDLY AHEAD.

THE GIRL TOUCHES  
HER FACE)

GIRL: Bad cat man.



13. EXT. YOUTH CLUB. DAY.

(THE MASTER IS  
STANDING LOOKING  
AT THE DOOR OF  
THE YOUTH CLUB  
SMILING FAINTLY,  
HIS EYES ARE CATS  
EYES)

THE MASTER: (SOFT) Ace ...



14. EXT. BALCONY/MIDGE'S FLAT. DAY.

(THE BALCONY OUTSIDE  
MIDGE'S FLAT  
SAME TIME.

ACE STILL CAT'S  
EYES, STARING  
PUTS THE  
GIRL DOWN)

ACE: He's at the Youth Club.

(THE DOCTOR STARES  
AT HER.

ACE'S EYES REVERT  
TO NORMAL, SHE  
BLINKS, BEMUSED)

He's at the Youth Club. I know he  
is.



15. INT. YOUTH CLUB. TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

(MIDGE IN THE  
TRAINING ROOM,  
MID-ORATION.

THE YOUNG MEN ARE  
ALL WATCHING HIM  
ATTENTIVE BUT  
UNCONVINCED,  
RESTLESS, SCOWLING,  
GLANCING AT EACH  
OTHER)

MIDGE: It's common sense right?  
It's just the way of the world right?  
Survival of the fittest, get rid  
of the dead wood, let the wasters  
go to the wall and the strong will  
inherit the earth. you and me ...  
will inherit the earth.

(THE FACES OF  
THE YOUNG MEN  
CONSIDERING THIS)

Do you hear what I'm saying? Do  
you know what I'm talking about?

(MIDGE TAKES OFF  
HIS GLASSES.

THE YOUNG MEN  
GASP AND STEP  
BACK, GLANCING AT  
EACH OTHER)

Don't move!

(A PARTICULARLY  
BRAWNY GUY LOOKS  
TO HIS MATES FOR  
SUPPORT THEN STEPS  
BELLIGERENTLY TOWARDS  
MIDGE)



THE MASTER: Don't move.

(THE MEN ALL  
TURN.

THE MASTER IS  
STANDING BEHIND  
THEM, HIS EYES  
TOO ARE CATS EYES)

(SOFT) Come here.

MIDGE: (ECHOING) Come here.

(THEY ALL SLOWLY  
TURN TO MIDGE.

THE MASTER STARTS  
TO MOVE AMONG  
THEM, LOOKING AT  
THEM APPRAISINGLY  
AS THEY ALL STARE  
TRANSFIXED AT MIDGE.

THE MASTER SPEAKS  
SOFTLY.

MIDGE ECHOES HIM  
LOUD AND AGRESSIVELY)

THE MASTER: You understand me ...

MIDGE: You understand me alright.

THE MASTER: ... you'll do anything  
I say.

MIDGE: ... you'll do anything I  
say.

THE MASTER: Won't you?

MIDGE: Won't you!?



(THE YOUNG MEN  
STAND TO ATTENTION  
AND CHORUS)

ALL: Yes Sarge!

(THE MASTER IS NOW  
STANDING BESIDE  
MIDGE.

MIDGE GRINS.

PATERSON COMES  
INTO THE TRAINING  
ROOM, EVERYONE  
TURNS TO LOOK AT  
HIM.

THE YOUNG MEN  
BLOCK HIS VIEW  
OF MIDGE AND THE  
MASTER.

PATERSON, SHUFFLES  
INTO THE ROOM,  
BRUSHING DOWN HIS  
BATTERED UNIFORM.  
HE SPEAKS HESITANTLY,  
NOT LOOKING AT THEM)

PATERSON: O.K. lads, sorry I was held  
up but ... eh ... well duty calls  
you know ... right ...

(PATERSON LOOKS  
AT THEM.

THE YOUNG MEN  
LOOK EXPRESSIONLESSLY  
BACK.

PATERSON STRAINED  
ATTEMPT AT ENERGY,  
CLAPS HIS HANDS)

Well come on then let's get moving  
let's get a bit of sweat going.



(SILENTLY THE  
YOUNG MEN PART  
TO REVEAL MIDGE  
AND THE MASTER.

THEY SMILE  
AT PATERSON.

PATERSON DRIES UP,  
GAPES)

THE MASTER: Why don't you take  
over now, Midge.



16. EXT. YOUTH CLUB. DAY.

(ACE AND  
THE DOCTOR  
APPROACHING  
THE YOUTH CLUB  
AT A RUN.

THEY CRASH  
THROUGH THE  
DOORS)



17. INT. YOUTH CLUB. TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOOR BURSTS  
OPEN, ACE AND  
THE DOCTOR PILE  
INTO THE ROOM  
THEN CHECK,  
STARING.

PATERSON IS  
SPRAWLED IN  
THE CENTRE OF  
THE FLOOR STARING  
SIGHTLESSLY AT  
THE CEILING.

THE DOCTOR  
SHAKES HIS HEAD  
SADLY)

THE DOCTOR: So much for the SAS  
survival course.

(ACE GASPS  
AGAIN, HER  
EYES CHANGE)

Where!



18. EXT. WASTEGROUND. DAY.

(WASTEGROUND.

WILLOW HERB, JUNK,  
A HUGE HEAP OF  
RUBBISH SACKS  
PILED INTO A  
BLACK PLASTIC  
HILL.

TO ONE SIDE  
OF THIS SITS  
A LARGE GLEAMING  
MOTORCYCLE.

THERE IS NO-ONE  
IN SIGHT.

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR APPROACH  
SLOWLY, LOOKING  
ROUND.

THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS AT THE  
BIKE. HE  
SIGHS)

THE DOCTOR: He's chosen the time and  
the place.

(ACE LOOKS ROUND  
HER, BEWILDERED,  
SEARCHING.

THE DOCTOR SITS  
ON THE BIKE)

Might as well get comfortable before  
the curtain goes up.

ACE: The trail stops here.



THE DOCTOR: Yes ... (GENTLE) Ace?

(ACE STOPS  
SEARCHING ROUND  
THEM, LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR, THE  
YELLOW FADES  
OUT OF HER EYES)

That's better.

ACE: (MISERABLE) Did I go again?

(THE DOCTOR  
NODS)

I don't even feel it. I don't even  
feel myself change. Professor ...?  
Am I going to stay like this?

(THE SOUND OF  
AN APPROACHING  
MOTORBIKE.

THEY TURN.

MIDGE IS COMING  
OVER THE WASTE-  
GROUND TOWARDS  
HIM, THE  
DEFENCE GROUP  
JOGGING BEHIND  
HIM, HE STOPS  
SOME DISTANCE  
AWAY.

THE DEFENCE  
GROUP FORM A  
TIGHT FORMATION  
BEHIND HIM.

THEY WAIT, STARING  
OVER AT THE  
DOCTOR AND ACE.

THE MASTER MOVES  
THROUGH THE  
DEFENCE GROUP  
TO STAND AT  
THE FRONT BESIDE  
MIDGE.



THE MASTER'S  
CATS EYES  
STARING AT  
THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR  
STARING BACK.

ACE'S FACE.  
CATS EYES  
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: Stay out of this Ace.

(ACE LOOKS AT  
HIM AS IF SHE'S  
HARDLY HEARD.

THE MASTER  
SPEAKS SOFTLY  
CLOSE TO  
MIDGE'S EAR)

THE MASTER: You're my hunting dog,  
the teeth for my trap, the teeth  
to destroy!

(THE MASTER TAKES  
OUT MIDGE'S LONG  
TOOTH KNIFE AND  
PUTS IT IN HIS  
HAND. MIDGE  
STARES FRONT,  
SMART SUIT,  
CATS EYES,  
CARNIVORES  
TOOTH CLENCHED  
LIKE A KNIFE  
OVER THE  
HANDLEBARS, HE  
REVS THE ENGINE  
AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS DOWN AT  
THE OTHER  
MOTOR BIKE.  
HE GETS OFF  
IT, TURNS  
TO ACE.



ACE IS STARING  
FIXEDLY TOWARDS  
MIDGE.

THE DOCTOR  
GRABS HER ARM)

THE DOCTOR: Ace listen to me ...  
Listen to me!

(ACE SLOWLY  
TURNS TO LOOK  
AT HIM)

You mustn't fight. Do you understand?  
You must not fight. You'd change.  
Can you hear me Ace? You'd change.

(ACE LOOKS AT  
HIM, EXPRESSIONLESS  
THEN SHE NODS.

HER EYES RETURN  
TO NORMAL)

ACE: (SERIOUS) O.K. Professor.  
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR  
HANDS HER HIS  
HAT THEN TURNS  
AWAY FROM HER  
MOVING TO THE  
MOTORBIKE.

MIDGE REVS HIS  
ENGINE AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR GETS  
ON THE BIKE AND  
KICKS IT INTO  
LIFE. HE  
MOVES OUT TILL  
HE IS FACING  
MIDGE AND  
THE MASTER.



THE MASTER  
ON ONE SIDE.

THE DOCTOR  
ON THE OTHER.

HIGH NOON.

THEY WAIT.

SUDDENLY  
THE MASTER  
SNAPS HIS  
FINGERS.

MIDGE ACCELERATES  
FORWARD.

THE DOCTOR SHOOTS  
FORWARD A SECOND  
LATER.

ACE WATCHING.

MIDGE'S FACE LOW  
OVER THE HANDLE  
BARS, CATS EYES  
SQUINTING AGAINST  
THE ACCELERATION,  
SNARLING TOOTH  
KNIFE IN ONE  
HAND.

THE DOCTOR LOW  
OVER HIS  
HANDLEBARS STARING  
GRIMLY AHEAD.

THE WASTEGROUND  
THE BIKES SCREAMING  
TOWARDS EACH OTHER,  
STRAIGHT FOR EACH  
OTHER, STRAIGHT  
FOR COLLISION.

ACE WATCHING.

SHE SCREAMS. SHE  
TURNS AWAY)

ACE: (cont) No! (cont ...)



(EXPLOSION.

ACE'S FACE LIT  
ORANGE BY THE  
FLAMES.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION  
SHE LOOKS BACK.

THE WRECK OF BOTH  
BIKES TANGLED  
IN THE CENTRE OF  
THE WASTEGROUND,  
BLAZING. THEY  
HAVE CRASHED RIGHT  
BESIDE THE MOUNTAIN  
OF RUBBISH SACKS.

MIDGE IS LYING  
CHARRED AND  
BATTERED MOVING  
FEEBLY TO ONE  
SIDE OF THE  
WRECK.

THERE IS NO  
SIGN OF  
THE DOCTOR.

ACE TAKES A  
STEP FORWARD  
CLUTCHING  
THE DOCTOR'S  
HAT TO HER CHEST)

ACE: (cont) (WHISPERED) No.

(THE MASTER AT THE  
FRONT OF THE  
DEFENCE GROUP  
WHO ARE STILL  
STANDING  
MOTIONLESS.

MIDGE TRYING  
TO GET UP OFF  
THE GROUND.  
HE STILL HOLDS  
HIS TOOTH KNIFE.



THE MASTER  
AND THE GROUP  
WATCHING  
EXPRESSIONLESSLY)

THE MASTER: (SOFT) Survival of the  
fittest. The weak must be eliminated  
so that the healthy can flourish.

(THE DEFENCE  
GROUP LOOK  
AT THE MASTER.

MIDGE STILL  
STRUGGLING)

Well?

(THE DEFENCE  
GROUP BREAKS  
INTO A TROT  
CONVERGING ON  
THE CRIPPLED  
MIDGE.

ACE WATCHING,  
HORRIFIED.

MIDGE LOOKS UP,  
SEES THEM  
COMING. TERROR.

THE DEFENCE  
GROUP BOOTS  
POUNDING ON  
THE GROUND.

ACE'S FACE.

THE DEFENCE  
GROUP SURROUND  
MIDGE)

ACE: Stop it! Stop it! (cont ...)

(A CRY FROM  
MIDGE, THEN  
SILENCE.



THE DEFENCE  
GROUP ALL LOOK  
ROUND AT ACE.

SLOWLY THEY  
START TO MOVE  
TOWARDS HER.

BEHIND THEM  
MIDGE LIES  
IN A BATTERED  
MOTIONLESS HEAP.

ACE BACKING OFF  
SLOWLY, MUTTERING)

ACE: (cont) I must not fight ... I  
must not fight.

(ACE LOOKS DOWN  
AT THE DOCTOR'S  
HAT IN HER  
HANDS. LOOKS  
DESPERATELY  
AROUND.

THE SMOULDERING  
WRECK, MIDGE'S  
BODY.

THE MASTER  
STANDING BEYOND)

Doctor!

(THE ADVANCING  
DEFENCE GROUP  
MOVING IN  
MENACING FORMATION.

THE MASTER,  
HE SMILES)

Doctor!

(SHE LOOKS ROUND  
WILDLY FOR ESCAPE  
OR RESCUE)

Help me! Somebody help me!



(THE FACES OF  
THE DEFENCE  
GROUP, THEY  
GRIN, SUDDENLY  
THEY STOP,  
LOOKING UP,  
FRIGHTENED.

ACE TURNS.

BEHIND HER KARRA  
IS SITTING ON  
HER HORSE,  
MOTIONLESS)

KARRA: (SOFT) The Chase, to hunt  
in the morning and live till evening,  
run out of the light and slip into  
the dark, smell the blood on the  
wind, hear your blood in your ears,  
die at last with your enemies' blood  
in your mouth.

(ACE WATCHING  
SPELLBOUND.

THE DEFENCE  
GROUP, BACKING  
OFF NERVOUSLY.

THE MASTER  
BEHIND LOOKING  
FURIOUS)

With your enemies' ... blood ... in  
your mouth.

(KARRA THROWS  
BACK HER HEAD  
AND GIVES A  
LONG PURRING  
HOWL THEN SPURS  
HER HORSE  
FORWARD.

SHE CHARGES  
STRAIGHT AT  
THE DEFENCE  
GROUP, THEY  
SCATTER.



KARRA WHEELS  
AND CHASES ONE,  
THEN ANOTHER,  
THE DEFENCE  
GROUP RUN,  
TWO PAST ACE  
TWO PAST  
THE MASTER,  
NEITHER ACE  
OR THE MASTER  
HAVE MOVED.

KARRA CHECKS  
HER HORSE.

SHE LOOKS DOWN  
AT THE MASTER.

HE LOOKS BACK  
APPARENTLY  
UNIMPRESSED.

KARRA SPURS  
THE HORSE  
STRAIGHT AT  
HIM. HE HOLDS  
HIS GROUND,  
SHE PULLS UP  
THE HORSE BEFORE  
IT CRASHES INTO  
HIM, HESITATES.

THE MASTER LOOKS  
UP AT HER STEADILY)

THE MASTER: (QUIET) Get off the  
horse.

(KARRA STILL  
HESITATES)

(COMMAND) Get off the horse! (cont ...)

(SLOWLY KARRA  
SLIPS OUT OF  
THE SADDLE.

ACE GAPES)



THE MASTER: (cont) You have no power here. This is not your place. I command here, I command you, you have no power over me.

(KARRA LISTENS  
HER HEAD ON  
ONE SIDE,  
FROZEN, SEEMINGLY  
HYPNOTISED)

I can do anything I wish with you  
and you can do nothing nothing, to me.

(KARRA LOOKS  
AT HIM)

KARRA: Do you bleed?

(THE MASTER  
SHOCKED THAT  
SHE IS UNAFFECTED)

I can always do something to you, if  
you bleed.

(KARRA BARES  
HER TEETH IN  
A SMILE.

THE MASTER  
STARES AT  
HER FOR ONE  
HORRIFIED  
MOMENT THEN  
STARTS TO BACK  
OFF.

KARRA THROWS  
BACK HER HEAD  
HOWLS AGAIN,  
LEAPS AFTER  
HIM.

THE MASTER RUNS.



ACE WATCHING.

THE MASTER  
BELTING PAST  
MIDGE'S BODY  
BENDING AS HE  
RUNS TO SNATCH  
THE TOOTH/KNIFE  
FROM MIDGE'S  
DEAD HAND.

ACE SEES HIM.

KARRA IS NEARLY  
ON HIS BACK)

ACE: Karra!

(KARRA LEAPS,  
THE MASTER  
TURNS STABBING  
HER AS SHE  
SPRINGS AT  
HIM.

KARRA FALLS  
TO HER KNEES.

THE MASTER  
LEAPS OVER  
THE HEAPS OF  
RUBBISH OUT  
OF SIGHT.

ACE RUNS TO  
KARRA)



19. EXT. WASTEGROUND. SECOND AREA. DAY.

(THE MASTER  
ON HIS HANDS  
AND KNEES ON  
THE OTHER SIDE  
OF THE PILE  
OF RUBBISH  
SACKS, PANTING.

WE HEAR ACE'S  
DESOLATE WAIL)

ACE: Karra!

(THE MASTER  
SMILES HE  
STRAIGHTENS  
UP THEN PAUSES.

AN ARM IS STICKING  
OUT OF A HEAP  
OF RUBBISH.

CAUTIOUSLY  
THE MASTER  
APPROACHES.

THE DOCTOR IS  
SPRAWLED FACE  
DOWN IN THE  
RUBBISH, HE  
DOESN'T MOVE.

THE MASTER  
LAUGHS, A LITTLE  
CHUCKLE FIRST  
THEN REAL BELLY  
LAUGH. STILL  
CHUCKLING HE  
STRIDES OFF.

A PAUSE THEN  
THE DOCTOR MOVES,  
HE SITS UP,  
BRUSHING GUNK  
OF HIS CLOTHES.



THE DOCTOR  
SPITS OUT  
SOMETHING  
REPULSIVE,  
GLARES AFTER  
THE MASTER)

THE DOCTOR: Oh very good, very amusing.

(HE FOLLOWS  
THE MASTER)



20. EXT. WASTEGROUND. DAY.

(KARRA HAS  
COLLAPSED FACE  
DOWN.

ACE KNEELS BY  
HER, PULLS  
HER OVER.

ACE GASPS.

KARRA'S FACE  
IS NO LONGER  
A CHEETAH FACE,  
HER EYES ARE  
STILL YELLOW  
BUT HER FACE  
IS THAT OF A  
YOUNG WOMAN,  
SAME AGE AS  
ACE.

SHE SMILES)

KARRA: I can hunt in the dark.

ACE: I'll get you water. I'll make  
you well again.

KARRA: I can run ... into the dark ...  
run forever.

(KARRA GROANS  
SUDDENLY FACE  
CRUMPLING IN  
PAIN)

ACE: Just wait! I'll get you  
something!

(KARRA SHAKES  
HER HEAD SLOWLY.



KARRA SMILES)

KARRA: (SOFT) Good hunting sister.

ACE: (CRYING NOW) Good hunting.

(SLOWLY THE  
YELLOW FADES  
OUT OF KARRA'S  
EYES.

ACE'S FACE,  
CRYING.

KARRA STARING  
BLINDLY UP AT  
ACE.

SHE IS DEAD.

ACE TOUCHES  
HER FACE LIKE  
SHE ONCE TOUCHED  
HER FUR BY THE  
LAKE)



21. EXT. FIRST PERIVALE STREET. DAY.

(THE STREET WITH  
THE TARDIS.

THE MASTER IS  
PRESSED AGAINST  
THE DOOR,  
FIDDLING WITH  
THE LOCK.

THE DOCTOR  
APPROACHES HIM  
QUIETLY.

THE KITLING IS  
SITTING LOOKING  
UP AT HIM FROM  
THE PAVEMENT.

THE KITLINGS  
RED EYES.

THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS AT THE  
KITLING FOR  
A SECOND THEN  
CLEARS HIS  
THROAT.

THE MASTER  
SPINS ROUND,  
GLARING)

THE DOCTOR: (SMILE) Good hunting?

THE MASTER: Yes, it would have been  
too easy. It seems we must always  
meet again.

THE DOCTOR: They do say opposites  
attract.

THE MASTER: This is the end Doctor.  
(cont ...)



(THE MASTER'S  
EYES TURN)

THE MASTER: (cont) Can you see it?

(THE DOCTOR  
NODS)

It's a power. A power from that  
planet. It's growing in me.

(THE MASTER  
IS SLOWLY  
ADVANCING  
ON THE  
DOCTOR)

Are you frightened yet Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: (CALM) No.

THE MASTER: But you should be. You  
should be. It nearly beat me, such  
a simple brutal power, just the  
power of tooth and claw, it nearly  
destroyed me, a Time lord. But I  
won. I controlled that force Doctor  
and now ... at last ... I have the  
power to destroy you!

(ON THE LAST  
WORD THE  
MASTER LUNGES  
AND GRABS  
THE DOCTOR BY  
THE THROAT)



22. EXT. BONE HEAP. DAY.

(THE PLANET.

THE DOCTOR AND  
THE MASTER ARE  
GRAPPLING IN  
A SPOIL HEAP  
OF BONES.

THE SKY IS  
DARK ABOVE THEM,  
CLOUDS OF BLACK  
FUMES FLASHING  
RED WITH FIRE.

THEY FIGHT IN  
SLOW MOTION,  
AS ACE AND  
KARRA HUNTED.

THE SOUND OF  
SNARLING, YOWLING  
CATS FIGHTING  
OVER THIS.

THEY GRAPPLE HANDS  
AT EACH OTHER'S  
THROATS FOR  
SEVERAL MOMENTS.

THE MASTER FLINGS  
THE DOCTOR BACK,  
HE TUMBLES OVER,  
SHATTERING RIB  
CAGES.

THE MASTER RAISES  
A BONE AND BRINGS  
IT SMASHING DOWN.

THE DOCTOR DODGES.



THE MASTER LOSES  
HIS BALANCE AND  
TOPPLES FORWARD,  
THE DOCTOR CLUBS  
HIM WITH ANOTHER  
BONE.

THE MASTER FALLS.

THE DOCTOR SCRAMBLES  
TO HIS FEET.

HE RAISES A SKULL.

THE MASTER LOOKING  
UP.

THE DOCTOR LOOMS  
OVER HIM. SKULL  
RAISED. ABOVE  
HIM CLEAR SKY,  
THE PLANETS TWO  
MOONS.

THE DOCTOR FREEZES.

THE SOUND OF  
FIGHTING CATS  
CUTS CATS, THE  
MOTION SLOWS.

A GROUP OF  
CHEETAH PEOPLE  
SIT ON THEIR  
HORSES WATCHING  
THE FIGHT.

THE WIND BLOWS  
THE HORSES DECORATIONS.  
THERE IS NO  
OTHER MOVEMENT.

THE DOCTOR LOOKING  
DOWN AT THE  
MASTER.

THE MASTER LOOKING  
UP.

THE DOCTOR LOWERS  
HIS WEAPON. HE  
LOOKS ROUND.



THE CHEETAH PEOPLE  
STARE FOR A  
SECOND THEN WHEEL  
THEIR HORSES  
AND GALLOP AWAY.

THERE IS A  
RUMBLE FROM THE  
VOLCANOES, A  
FLASH OF FIRE.

WHERE THE CHEETAHS  
WERE THE LANDSCAPE  
IS EMPTY)

THE DOCTOR: (TO HIMSELF) Time to go.

(THE MASTER STARES  
UP AT THE  
DOCTOR)

THE MASTER: We're trapped here. Trapped  
here forever this time. We will become  
animals, hunting each other down,  
fighting, forever, till we've no strength  
left.

THE DOCTOR: We don't have to fight.

(THE MASTER STANDS  
UP SLOWLY.

HE IS VERY CLOSE  
TO THE DOCTOR,  
HE SMILES)

THE MASTER: You should have killed me  
Doctor.

(THE MASTER GRABS  
THE DOCTOR'S  
THROAT.

A HUGE EXPLOSION  
AS THE VOLCANOES  
ON THE HORIZON  
ERUPT.



THE MASTER AND  
THE DOCTOR SWAY  
BALANCED AGAINST  
EACH OTHER.

SLOW MOTION  
AGAIN, THEIR  
IMAGES ARE  
DISTORTED AS IF  
SEEN THROUGH HEAT  
AND FUMES, RED  
AND BLACK.

THE SKY ABOVE  
THEM IS A MASS  
OF FIRE AND  
SMOKE.

THE MASTER'S  
HANDS AT THE  
DOCTOR'S THROAT,  
THE DOCTOR'S AT  
THE MASTER'S.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS,  
IT'S RAINING  
CINDERS.

THE DOCTOR TEARS  
AT THE MASTER'S  
HANDS.

THE DOCTOR'S VOICE  
IS DISTORTED AS  
THE CATS YOWLS WERE,  
HE IS SHOUTING  
OVER EXPLOSIONS)

THE DOCTOR: The planet! It's  
disintegrating! It's the end of the  
planet!

(FIRE AND FUMES  
ALL ROUND THEM)

We have to escape!

(THE MASTER,  
GRINS HORRIBLY.



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THE MASTER'S VOICE  
IS SIMILIARLY  
DISTORTED)

THE MASTER: We can't! We'll die together  
Doctor. There is no escape!

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23. EXT. FIRST PERIVALE STREET. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: Yes there is.

(THE MASTER'S  
EYES. TIGHT  
C.U.

THE YELLOW IS  
FADING FROM THEM.

PULL BACK TO  
SHOW THE DOCTOR  
AND THE MASTER  
STILL LINKED,  
ON THE ROAD  
OUTSIDE THE  
TARDIS BACK IN  
PERIVALE.

THE DOCTOR BRUSHES  
THE MASTER'S HANDS  
AWAY.

THE MASTER FALLS  
BACK, SHAKEN)

THE MASTER: The planet ...?

THE DOCTOR: It isn't there anymore.  
It's ... destroyed.

THE MASTER: How?

THE DOCTOR: It was too old ... too  
dangerous. And I said we were an  
explosive combination.



THE MASTER STARES  
AT THE DOCTOR  
WITH GROWING  
HORRIFIED REALISATION)

THE MASTER: Yes, but how did it happen?  
How did we get back here? Who are  
you?

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS AT HIM  
QUIZZICALLY)

What are you?

THE DOCTOR: (GRINS) We were at university  
together. Remember?

(THE MASTER SHAKES  
HIS HEAD)

THE MASTER: You're not a Time Lord!

(THE DOCTOR WINCES,  
HE DOESN'T WANT  
TO GET INTO THIS)

THE DOCTOR: Well strictly speaking ... that  
is to say ... well not just a Time  
Lord. We all have to evolve a bit, as  
the years go by.

(HE LOOKS AT  
THE MASTER, MURMURS)

Evolve or become extinct.

THE MASTER: What are you?



(THE DOCTOR DRAWS  
HIMSELF UP.

HE GRINS WICKEDLY)

THE DOCTOR: Shall we just say I'm  
multi talented?

(ON THE PAVEMENT,  
THE KITLING IS  
STILL WATCHING.

THE MASTER LOOKS  
AT THE DOCTOR  
IN APPREHENSION)

THE MASTER: What are you going to do  
with me?

THE DOCTOR: You asked me to rescue  
you.

(THE MASTER WAITS)

(SHRUGS) Consider yourself rescued. Do  
what you like.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
AWAY TO THE  
TARDIS, WHISTLING.

THE MASTER STARES  
AT HIS BACK  
IN PURE HATRED)

THE MASTER: (SOFT) Time Lord or not  
Doctor, you will find I cannot be so  
easily dismissed ... or ignored.  
(cont...)

(THE KITLING  
WATCHES.

THE MASTER SEES  
IT. HE RISES,  
SNATCHES THE ANIMAL  
UP)



THE MASTER: (cont) Till another time  
Doctor. Another time.

(THE DOCTOR WHEELS  
IN ALARM)

THE DOCTOR: Wait! Don't be an ...

(THE MASTER AND  
THE KITLING  
VANISH)

(QUIET) Idiot. Where can you go? (HE  
SIGHS)

(A WOMAN'S VOICE)

WOMAN: Did you hear that racket?

(THE DOCTOR TURNS,  
A MIDDLE-AGED  
WOMAN IS LEANING  
OUT OF HER  
WINDOW, LOOKING  
UP AND DOWN THE  
STREET)

Did you hear it? Flipping cat fights all  
hours of the day.

THE DOCTOR: I think you'll find things  
quietening down now.

WOMAN: (SNORTS) So you say. Flipping  
cats. It's the owners I blame, they want  
the pet right, they want the animal  
but do they keep it under control?

(THE DOCTOR SMILES  
UP AT HER)



THE DOCTOR: We try.

WOMAN: (SNORTS AGAIN) So you say.

(THE WOMAN BANGS  
THE WINDOW DOWN)



24. EXT. WASTEGROUND. DAY.

(KARRA LYING  
ON THE WRECKED  
BIKES LIKE A  
FUNERAL BYRE,  
HER HANDS ARE  
CROSSED ON HER  
CHEST OVER  
MIDGE'S KNIFE.

THE PYRE IS  
JUST STARTING  
TO BLAZE.

ACE STANDING LOOKING  
AT THEM.

ACE'S FACE WATCHING  
THE PYRE. WE  
SEE HER FACE  
THROUGH THE HEAT  
OF THE FLAMES.

THE DOCTOR APPEARS  
AT HER SHOULDER,  
PUTS HIS ARM  
ROUND HER.

WITHOUT LOOKING  
ACE HANDS HIM  
HIS HAT)

ACE: Felt like I could run forever.  
Felt like I could smell the wind and  
feel the grass under my feet and just  
run forever.

THE DOCTOR: You can never leave the  
planet because you carry it with you ...  
inside yourself.



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ACE: Good.

THE DOCTOR: Let's go back to the Tardis.

(ACE LOOKS UP  
AT HIM)

Let's go home Ace.

(ACE SMILES  
FAINTLY.

ARM IN ARM  
THEY TURN AND  
WALK AWAY FROM  
THE BONFIRE)

FADE OUT

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